

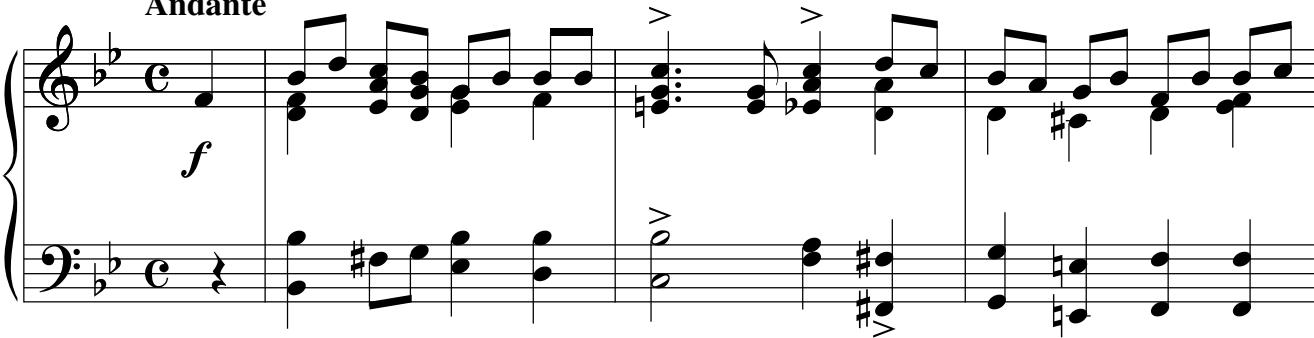
Take Me Back to Dear Old Dixie

Edited by
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Words and Music by
Robert Morrison Stults

Piano

Andante



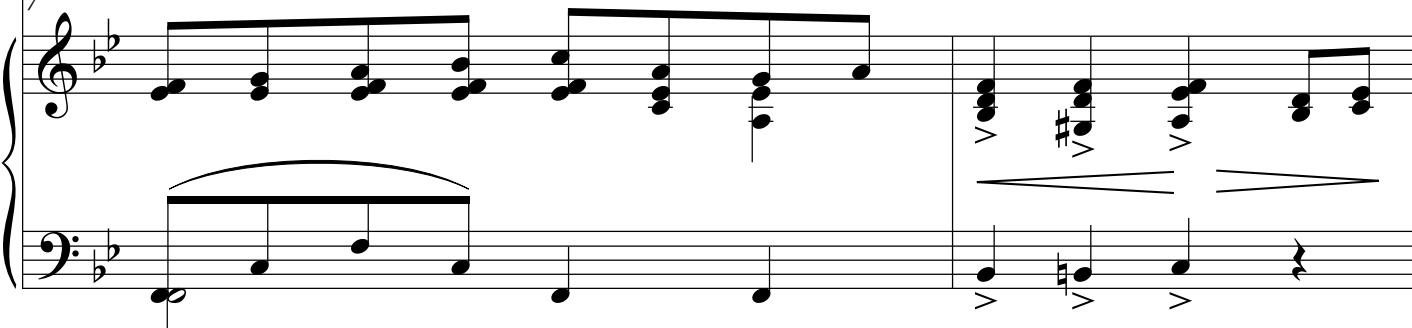
4 **mf** **Andante con espressione**

Oh, I'm think - ing of the days now gone for - ev - er, Of the
I can hear the rob - ins sing - ing in the tree - - tops, I can



Pno.

days when all was peace - ful, fair and bright, And I
hear the whip - poor - will's fa - mil - iar call. I can



Pno.

Take Me Back to Dear Old Dixie

9

see a - gain the wav - ing fields of clo - - ver, Where my
 see the wild flow'rs spar - kle bright with dew - - drops Like ___

Pno.

11

heart was filled with child - hoods keen de - light.
 di - a - mons they glis - ten and en - thrall.

Pno.

13 *f*

see the dear old riv - er gent - ly flow - - ing Be -
 see a lit - tle grave down by the riv - - er, All

Pno. *f*

Take Me Back to Dear Old Dixie

15

yond the woods that shade the cab - in door,
cov - ered o'er with dai - sies pure and fair,

15

Pno.

17

sun - light on its bos - om soft is glow - ing: Oh
not so pure as one now gone for - ev er, The

17

Pno.

19

take me back to Dix - ie land once more. Take me
sweet - heart of my youth now sleep - ing there.

19

Pno.

Take Me Back to Dear Old Dixie

21

back to dear, old Dix-ie, Down where the sweet mag - no - lias

Pno.

21

24

grow. Where the birds sing ev - 'ry morn 'Round the cot where I was born, Oh

Pno.

27

back to dear old Dix - ie | would go.

Pno.